

Both Universes

Having lost both his universe in thy love,
he departs after having spent as if some night of hell.

Dreary is the house of wine and gloomy are the goblets,
your departure has as if displeased the flowering spell.

I have been granted the leisure to sin but merely four days,
In that I have seen the guts of that invincible.

The world prevented me from reminiscing over you,
more mystifying than you are the woes of labour.

Today she did smile though only unwittingly 'Faiz',
ask not about the unrest it created in the heart of a quiet soul.

Translation by Meenakshi